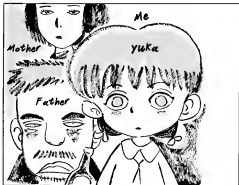


Please Believe Me



My name is Kinoshita Yuka.
I'm a girl in the third grade of
elementary school. Everything I say
from here on is the truth.
Please believe me.
Because I'm good at drawings,
I'm gonna draw too.
I drew me, my mom, and my new dad.
I've hated my new dad from the start.
I hate him because during the day he
doesn't work and drinks alcohol.
He grumbles around the house and
sometimes he does stuff like hit me.
But the real reason I don't like him
is cause



When my mom's at work and not at home,
my dad touches stuff, like my chest and my
body which is why I don't like him.
When I tell him to stop my dad just says
"Dad only touches you because Yuka is so cute."
But I think that's a lie.
The reason why is cause when my mom is
late coming home and I'm in the bath alone,
my dad gets in the bath too and does stuff
I don't like. And then he says "You shouldn't
tell your mom about this. If you tell her,
I'll have to kill little Yuka."
That's why I don't like my dad and hate him.
But there's something I hate even worse.



That's the girl covered in blood who's always behind dad who always laughing. She's always dripping wet and stuck on dad's back and won't go away. I don't think anyone but me can see her. I don't think my mom can see her and I don't think my dad can see her. I ask my dad, "There's always a girl clinging to your back and she's covered in blood, who is she?" and his face turns blue and he says, "What blood-stained girls on my back? Don't say such stupid shit" and then he hits me. But I say, "But she's there, laughing and laughing," and then my dad says, "Something's there? Something's there!? Shut up brat!" and then he grabs me by the neck.



My dad got on top of my body and squeezed and squeezed my neck. It really hurt so I tried to tell him to stop but my voice couldn't make any noise.

And then the girl on my dad's back started to laugh and said, "Ohahah, This man killed me and I've been on his back ever since."

This was the first time I ever heard the woman's voice and I was surprised.

"You can see me too, can't you. When this man ends up killing you too, then you and I will change places and I'll be able to rest in peace." And then the girl with the bloody face laughed and laughed. Dad's hands were getting tighter and tighter around my neck and I passed out. I don't know what happened from there.



And from then on, I've been stuck clinging to my dad's back. The blood covered lady isn't here anymore. I think after her and I switched, she was able to finally go to heaven. No one else can see me now either. My dad can't see me and my mom can't see me. It's because I don't have a body anymore. I died. My father secretly threw away my body in the mountains. I know where it is. Please find my body. And then please capture my dad for murdering me. Everything I've said so far is the truth. Please believe what I'm asking you to do. I'm different from that bloody woman. I'm able to talk and draw like this. That's why...



